

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XVI.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1887.

NO. 279.

JUDGE JACKSON, of Louisville, don't mind his words. In sentencing Philip Skene, who ravished a little girl, to the penitentiary for life, he said: "If I had the power I would sentence you to death instead. In all my experience, I never listened to a case so horribly revolting. The jury in the case acted cowardly and I am astonished that they did not fix your punishment at death. Imprisonment for life is not a meet punishment for an outrage upon an innocent child, and ordinary security to society demands your being shut up where you can do no harm."

The elections that occur in New York, Virginia and Ohio to-day are watched with much interest by both parties. The chances for democratic success are strong in the two former, but the latter is bound to her little old, Forsaker, and will, of course, re-elect him governor. In Virginia the legislature to be elected will choose a successor to U. S. Senator Riddleberger and Mahone is doing his best to elect one favorable to himself, though well informed democrats say he will fail by a good majority. Let us pray that he will.

LOUISVILLE was the scene of a terrible tragedy Friday. An examination of the closed house of Charles Brownfield disclosed his dead body hanging by the neck and the bodies of his wife, child and brother in law, W. F. Bruner, with their heads nearly severed. A note was found signed by Brownfield, in which he stated that he had become tired of life through gambling and that he did not want to leave his wife and child penniless with no one to take care of them. The reason given for killing Bruner was that he was not fit to live.

THE railroad commission finds that there are 1,995 miles of road in Kentucky and that the increase in mileage on last year is 64 miles and the valuation \$2,430,404. Some of the assessments have been increased and some reduced. The Knoxville branch is raised to \$1,000 per mile and so is the Richmond branch of the K. C. The Cincinnati branch is raised from \$25,000 to \$27,000 per mile and the L. & N. main stem reduced from \$10,000 to \$9,000.

THAT great money devil, Gov. James G. Given, not content with buying Bell county, has bought a newspaper out of an editor to devil and will start the Pineville Messenger to booming in a short time. The one he belonged to Mr. R. C. Colgan and he has been running the Elizabethtown Messenger, which has not proved a financial success. He will be the editor of the new paper.

THE alleged infanticide sent to Chief Justice Waite after his delivery of the opinion against the anarchists, turns out to have been a harmless concern sent by a man in Washington for the purpose of creating a sensation and selling the story to the newspapers. He has been arrested and if there is any law for punishing such action he ought to be given his full extent.

THE sheriff of Fayette performed the operation for Buck Ages, the murderer of his brother in law, Fauquier, Friday, in a most artistic manner the victim dying almost without a struggle. In the last 40 years 13 men have been hung in Lexington, six white and seven colored, which shows that hanging is no yet entirely phased out.

MR. CLARENCE E. WOODS, a grocer and writer with a penchant for newspaper work has bought an interest in that sterling publication, the Richmond Register. Editor F. M. Green has always published the neat and clean columns of papers and the new firm will continue to keep it in the path it has followed so long.

GOV. GORDON denies that he kissed Gen. Morgan on his mouth or anywhere else, and says, "The telegram from Cleveland in reference to Gen. Morgan and myself is a malicious falsehood, the whole telegram being the same without misrepresentation in that and in every particular published in the Cleveland radical paper."

OUR too partial friend, Bro. Craft, of the Lebanon Enterprise, lays out renewed obligations, when the fact is we were so deeply in his debt before that we had dispirited of ever being able to liquidate. Our heart swells with gratitude in possessing so true and generous a friend as Morgan T. Craft.

As will be seen in our Mt. Vernon letter a newspaper is to be established at that place. James Maret, our faithful and excellent correspondent, is to be editor, which insures that the work will be well done. Jim has adorned the tripod before and knows what is expected of him.

THE prohibitionists have nominated a candidate for mayor of Louisville, but a bob tailed bull stands more chance in its time than he does of election. That alleged party forger no doubt how many votes were pulled in that benighted city for Fox.

INCEST is punishable by death in Arkansas and a man has just been sentenced to be hanged there for that most monstrous of crimes. It ought to be so punishable everywhere and the perpetrator be denied trial by jury or the benefit of clergy.

THE Thobe contest for Carlisle's seat is regarded at Washington as everywhere in a very farcical light. The business is evidently the effort of the disgruntled to worry Carlisle with no hope of gaining anything themselves.

PERSONAL.

—MR. JAMES M. CRAWFORD, of Brodhead, was here yesterday.

—MR. O. H. WADDELL, of Somerset, is here to see after the Hubble case.

—MR. J. W. ALCOCK went up to Richmond yesterday on legal business.

—C. C. WILLIAMS, of Mt. Vernon, was down on legal business several days.

—MR. AND MRS. J. E. BRUCE have taken rooms at the Portman House.

—MR. MOSES COFFEY, of Kenesaw, is up on a visit to his brother, A. G. Coffey.

—JOE JONES, who has been very sick, has gone to his home in Mt. Sterling to recuperate.

—MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM ROYSTON, of Garrard, have been visiting Capt. and Mrs. G. H. McKinney.

—MESSRS. R. E. GENTRY, George McAlister and Joe Portman have gone to Casey to hunt for birds.

—MR. D. HUGHES, editor, and R. E. Hughes, business manager of the Lancaster News were over Sunday.

—MR. JOHN C. JACKSON, of London passed up to Richmond yesterday, where he went to sell a drove of cattle.

—MR. F. K. TRIBLE has returned from a canvass of Jessamine and Woodford counties in the interest of the Hedge Fence Company.

—MR. W. B. NICHOLS, of the Danville Tribune, was here yesterday in the interest of his paper. He tells us that he has recently engaged Mr. R. L. Davis, of Crab Orchard, to assist him editorially.

BRO. JOSEPH BALLOU is not only a good preacher but is a fine judge of a newspaper. Proof of the latter is shown in the fact that he stepped up Saturday and subscribed for five copies of the INTERIOR JOURNAL.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Most desirable varieties of canned goods at F. K. Watson's.

At Dallas, Palisades county, Napoleon H. Barnett has been appointed postmaster.

THE Blue Grass Herald is the latest news paper venture, W. B. Hansford editor.

A new lot of "Bull Dog" jeans pants received yesterday Bruce & McRoberts.

My entire stock of clothing, dry goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps, will be sold at and below cost for 60 days only, on account of making a change in business. D. Kline.

THE most charming of fall weather still prevails but a change to rain would be most acceptable. It is as dry as it was before the September rains and water is near by as scarce.

THE residence of John Sandifer, who lives near Mason's Gap, burned with its contents Friday morning, the fire originating from the coal stove. Loss about \$800; no insurance.

THE little negro, Silas Emory, pleaded guilty of robbing the postoffice here of \$150 and he was held in \$300 bail to the U. S. court which meets in Louisville in February. In the meantime he will remain in the jail there.

A NEGRO named John Wilkerson got drunk and shot at another negro in Marksville Saturday night, and when Marshal Newland went after him he let fly two bullets at him. The officer returned the salute with a double barrel gun, but the negro managed to escape, whether shot or not is not known.

THE suit of Squire Portman vs. Henry Baughman, to reduce the rent of the hotel since the whisky privileges have been taken away, has occupied the court for several nights and some amusing episodes have occurred. One of the parties asked the court's permission to call the other a liar, but Judge Morrow promptly denied the request. Warren and Bradley are still to make speeches in the case, Miller and Peyton have already spoken.

BURGLARY.—A thief entered the house of Mr. John M. McRoberts, Jr., Friday morning and stole from Charley McRoberts' trunk \$10.25 in money and a Saint & Wesson pistol. Nothing else was disturbed. Mrs. McRoberts was on a visit to friends in Mercer and Mr. McRoberts was out in the field, leaving nobody at the house. Entrance was effected by thrusting the hand through a broken pane covered with paper and then raising the sash. The reward was evidently acquainted with the current things, though there is no clue to his identity.

FOR sometime a beer club, with headquarters at T. L. Shelton's, Rowland, has been in operation, from which it is claimed, Shelton received some compensation. The grand jury got onto it and found 38 indictments for selling liquors unlawfully against him and had plenty of material for as many more. Mr. Shelton avers that he was not conscious of violating the law, but if he has he will do so no further and has agreed to tear up the articles of agreement and have no more connection with the club. The grand jury has found a great many indictments for violation of the prohibition law. Henry Traylor catches some 20-odd and others fare almost as bad. It was reported on the street that Dr. Bourne had been indicted, but an examination proved that he has no papers have been returned against him.

SHERIFF NEWLAND furnishes a few "personals" in another column. But this is one of the cases where it is not pleasant to see one's name in print.

PERSONS desiring to subscribe to any publication whatever in conjunction with this paper can save from 50 cents to \$1.50 by doing so through us.

LICENSE to wed was issued to Frank Delaney, 49, a widower, and Mrs. Sarah Jane Turner, a widow of 39. The ceremony will take place to-day.

K. of P.—Messrs. David Lyman and Will Givens were here yesterday trying to work up a Knights of Pythias lodge here and met with much success. They belong to the lodge at Danville and are very enthusiastic over its various features of benefits and other advantages. It is almost certain that a lodge will be located here.

THERE was a union meeting at the Harrodsburg Methodist Church Sunday night in the interest of temperance and after numerous speeches by the clergymen the women passed through the audience and obtained a large number of signatures requesting the county judge not to grant any more whisky licenses in the county. The claim is made that the two recent shootings were entirely due to the presence of bar-rooms.

THAT slick citizen, Glass-eyed Charley, is about to go free again as he seems to know how to work his victims as well after as before his arrest. While we have no sympathy with Henderson we have still less with those who in their enmity to get something for nothing usually end in losing all they have. It is generally a case of dog eat dog and the fellow who gets swindled is about as guilty as the fellow who swindles.

TWO of our old citizens have suffered severe falls in the last few days. Mr. Watt McKinney aged 79, fell out of a wagon, nursing himself badly about the head, and Mr. Joseph R. McClary, 70, while up in his stable loft struck at a pigeon, missed his footing and fell to the ground some 12 feet below. He was also hurt on the head, he sides receiving numerous other bruises and lay insensible for 4 of an hour. Both were doing fairly well at last accounts.

THE trial of the damage suit of Miss Belle Hughes vs. Dr. J. G. Carpenter, was suspended until Friday, owing to the illness of the plaintiff. On Saturday the defense began to present its side of the case and for six hours Dr. Carpenter was subjected to a rigid cross examination. Most of yesterday was consumed in taking expert testimony. Drs. J. J. Johnston, Bogie, Brown, Ayres, Brown and others testifying. The case will hardly get to the jury before tomorrow afternoon.

IN the county court yesterday the wills of James Erbanks and David Spoonmore were admitted to probate. J. W. Erbanks is appointed executor of the former, but no executor is mentioned by the latter. Mrs. Adam Carpenter applied for an allotment of her dower and W. E. Vernon was appointed guardian of Wallace Carpenter in the suit. Druggist's license to sell whisky was granted John P. Crow, of McKinnery.

IN the afternoon the magistrates met with the court to take action on the report of the commissioners appointed to view the Carpenter's Station and Hustonville turnpike. The report was favorable and the court accepted the road and ordered it to be paid for as contracted.

RELIGIOUS.

—The Baptist Congress will meet at Indianapolis Nov. 15-17.

—Dr. A. C. Graves recently aided Rev. V. E. Kuttley in a three weeks' meeting at Maudraugh's Hall church. There were 49 baptisms, including 35 heads of families. There were ten couples baptized at the same time—a beautiful sight. Several of the converts were from the Roman Catholic Church. —Western Recorder.

—Rev. A. S. Moffatt announced Sunday that his next service would be in the lecture room of the new church which is about completed. The church itself lacks considerably of completion and the money has given out. A number of subscriptions remain unpaid and the good brethren and others who have already contributed will have to go down into their pockets again.

—The meeting of the Lincoln County Bible Society, held at the Baptist church Sunday night, was attended by all the congregations and numerous addresses were made. The report showed that only \$15 worth of bibles were sold and given away during the year. The old officers were re-elected, D. W. Vandever, president, J. J. McRoberts secretary and the various pastore vice-presidents.

LAND, STOCK AND CATTLE.

—Recollect that the sale of George W. King's effects occurs to-day.

—A car-load of New York cattle for sale. Dr. J. K. Vanarsdale.

—A J. Rice bought of William Dillion a pair of work mules for \$250.

—S. W. Givens sold to Gentry Bros., of Lexington, 3 work mules for \$350.

—A T. Nunnally sold to Perkins & McCarty, of Jellico, 71 250 lb. hogs at 4 cents.

—S. L. Withers sold to J. M. Long his farm of 35 acres, situated on Gilberts creek, for \$1,700.

—FOR SALE.—One car-load of extra fat mules, 15½ hands high. J. Alex Doty, Point Leavelle, Garrard county.

—Walter Handy, of Cynthiana, has bought a half interest in the celebrated stallion, Sultan, 13 years old, for \$13,000.

—W. T. West sold to Simmons & Ross, 100 barrels of corn at \$2.25 per barrel, Robinson & Lynton bought 4 car loads of hogs at 4 cents, which they shipped to Cincinnati on Saturday. —[Lancaster News.]

—D. C. Terhune bought this week in Lincoln county 40 yearling mules from J. S. Owsley at \$55 per head; 20 head from C. C. Carpenter at \$82.25, and 10 from J. W. Powell at \$75 per head. —[Advocate.]

—Low Bean and others have sold their present crop of tobacco, about 20,000 lbs., at 18 cents all around. Jones & Givens our chased of Jake Graves 70,000 pounds of hemp at \$5.30 per hundred. —[Winchester Democrat.]

—Corn has fallen to \$2.25 per barrel delivered and still declining. Potatoes which reached \$1 a bushel have declined to 50 and 60 cents. New York potatoes are being delivered here at 61 cents. —[Lexington Press.]

—Gaines & Lyman bought 4,600 bushels of wheat at about 70 cents per bushel. Messrs. Walker & Co., of Georgetown, sold to D. Scotten & Co., of Detroit, Michigan, 200 bushels of tobacco at \$30 per 100 pounds. —[Georgetown Times.]

—The crowd that attended county court yesterday was more than an average but business was unusually dull. Capt. Bush reported 100 head of mixed cattle on the market; not very many sold. Prices ranged from 2½ to 3 cents for best. Good many aged mules sold at from \$85 to \$125. No horses offered.

NEWS NOTES.

—Two genuine cases of leprosy are said to exist in Philadelphia.

—The betting in New York is 100 to 80 in favor of the democrats.

—The residence of E. M. Wallace burned at Versailles; loss \$2,000.

—The seed sowing in a church at Franklin fell and killed J. W. Crow, a leading citizen.

—An obscene letter writer was let off by the U. S. court at Cincinnati with a fine of \$250.

—The little town of Shady Grove, Livingston county, was entirely destroyed by fire Friday.

—Dr. Alexander, an electric physician of Mayfield, is under arrest for raping Miss Minnie Hall, one of his patients.

—Tom Woolfork, the murderer of nine persons, is on trial at Macon, Ga. It is a wonder that such a fellow is allowed even the form of a trial.

—John Robinson's circus train suffered another wreck near Brazil, Ind., the total loss of which, with the one at St. Louis, amounted to \$100,000.

—Arrangements for the centennial celebration of the inauguration of President Washington are already being made in New York to occur in 1889.

—The Court of Appeals decides that the common school cannot claim under the recent statute book deposits, which have remained undisturbed for a number of years.

—A unanimous invitation has been extended to Speaker Carlisle by a meeting of representative democrats of Georgia to visit the State and deliver an address on tariff reform.

—The large dry goods house of Hays, Mayer & Co. and the hat house of Henle & Wolfe, Louisville, went under Friday. The liabilities of the former are stated at \$400,000 and the latter at \$100,000.

—The cells of the condemned anarchists in the Chicago jail were searched Sunday, and in that of Ling, the "bomb-maker," were found six gas pipe bombs; sufficient in themselves to blow the jail and all of its inmates into fragments.

—MRS. MATTIE JOHNSON, aged 65 years, died Thursday evening at Paducah. She was the oddest of characters and a miser of the most pronounced type, and was generally believed to be the sister of John A. Murrell, the once notorious Tennessee and Kentucky outlaw.

—A Crow Agency, Montana, Sunday the troops under Gen. Ruger attacked the hostile crows, killing their leader, Sword Bear, and several others. There was a running fight lasting about two hours. Corporal Charles Thompson was killed and privates Eugene Malloy and Clark slightly injured.

—Near Tallahoma, Tenn., Thomas Newsum whipped his daughter who had married Isaac Arnold against his wishes. Arnold interfered and was knocked down with a poker. Arnold procured an ax, and striking Newsum three blows severed his back bone, killing him almost instantly.

—Spies, Fielden and Schwab, of the condemned anarchists, have signed a document saying they neither counselled nor aided in the force used at Haymarket and deploring the murder. Parsons will also sign it, but Ling, Engel and Fischer say they will die before they will do so.

—The news comes from Pittsburgh that Thomas Owens, the carpenter who fell from the roof of a building, confessed before his death that he threw the bomb at the riot in Chicago which killed the seven policemen and for which the anarchists are to be swung next Friday. The story bears on its face that it was gotten up for the benefit of the condemned.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—A roller skating rink was opened in Lancaster last night.

—B. F. Robinson sold W. A. Beazley a lot of fat hogs at \$4.50 per cwt.

—I am glad to report that we now have plenty of coal, consequently all our citizens are out again.

—Sunday was the most delightful day ever seen in these parts. It was an Indian summer day in all its glory.

—The following persons have been licensed to wed since last report: Oct. 31, A. W. Kavanagh to Miss Elsie Francis; Nov. 3, S. W. Harber to Miss Bettie A. Miller; Nov. 7, Andrew Simpson to Miss Bettie Little, and there are more to follow.

—There is to be a wedding in high life here shortly, the groom being one of our rising young professional men and the bride one of the handsomest of our young ladies. Besides this, she is an active and earnest worker in all the good enterprises of the day.

—The last meeting of the Lancaster Social Club was held at Mr. J. M. Layton's, and from the members' report the entertainment afforded them was superb. Everything the season affords was on the groaning table and there was plenty of it. Mr. and Mrs. Layton are universal for their hospitality and Mrs. L. is one of the best housekeepers in the county.

—Good bye poor old Brer Rabbit! goodbye Mollie Cotton-tail! The time was when you were left to the colored population, but now he changed. The white sportsman, the one who once despised you, and would shoot at nothing but a deer, as he bounded over the hills, or the quail or pheasant on the wing, is now upon your trail. Brer Fox and the tar baby were nothing to the perils which now beset you; therefore, we say good bye, Brer Rabbit.

—L. F. Hubble is at home on a short visit from Birmingham, Ala. He reports that place to be growing fast. W. G. Anderson, of Arkansas City, Kansas, is at home on a visit. Hon. J. W. Corley, president of the T. P. A., spent Sunday in Lancaster. He shook the skepticism of several of the boys in regard to spiritualism, in which faith he is an ardent believer. W. R. Marks is on the sick list.

—A party consisting of six of our sports men, three professionals and 3 amateurs, went rabbit hunting Saturday. The following figures were given me by one of the party as to the cost of the day's sport:

DEBIT.

Cost of ammunition \$5; team \$5; dinner \$2; toll \$1; time of the sportsmen at farm was 6 at 75 cents, \$4.50; interest on hunting outfit, dogs, etc., valued at \$600 at 8 per cent, 13 cents; wear and tear on guns \$3; accident policies on six men per day \$3; contingent liabilities for trespass \$30.

CREDIT.

23 rabbits at 5 cents \$1.15; fun \$1.11; balance to profit and loss \$51.07.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—A girl at Dad McClure's Sunday morning.

—A little child of Jonathan Mullins has diphtheria.

—A wedding is looked for in town during the week.

—Four sisters in this county weigh respectively 244, 256, 260 and 270, total 1,030.

—Wheat crops are looking fine but need irrigation. A good acreage has been sown in this county.

—The name of Rev. John Carmichael has been restored to the pension list and he has received a voucher for \$286.

—The court of claims allowed \$277.50. The county judge was given \$275; county attorney \$264 and school superintendent \$264.

—A D. Catron shipped a car of hogs and cattle to Cincinnati Saturday. He will start South with a car of mules during the week.

—John Coniders was sworn in as a judge of the peace Saturday for the Mullins precinct in the place of Daniel Mullins deceased.

—Our fat friend, Thos. Hutensson, climbed into one of those immense coal cars lately put on the road and had to have assistance to get out.

—C. Z. Heider was with us Sunday. M. F. Cost passed up from London Sunday. C. W. Ping leaves to-day to take a situation with a Louisville house. Dr. Doores was up from Crab Orchard Saturday to see Mr. G. W. Baker, who is no better. Squire Jones, of Laurel, was here Sunday.

—Some time last spring Mr. D. N. Williams gave Mr. O. S. Bowers, an Ontario, a small piece of ore which had been picked up in this county. Mr. B. lately had it assayed and found it to be gold. The piece turned out \$15 worth of this valuable metal. Mr. Williams is now racking his brain to remember the locality in which he found the ore, but so far he has not called to mind the place, but says he is determined to find it if it takes all winter.

—A prospectus has been issued announcing the publication of a weekly newspaper at this place, the first issue to appear about the 11th. The paper is to be called the Mountain Signal. It is to be an eight page sheet devoted to the interests of Rockcastle county and the publisher proposes to make it a good local paper. This is the first attempt in the newspaper line in the county and from the many encouraging words from the citizens the promoters believe a good support will be given the undertaking. The writer's name appears on the prospectus as editor; W. B. Fox associated.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

DANVILLE, ROYLE COUNTY.

—Among the new arrivals in this vicinity is an infant daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Warren.

—The marriage of Mr. Bowen Fox, of Danville, and Miss Nannie, daughter of Thomas E. Wood, of this county, is announced to take place on the 16th inst.

—Uncle Jos. ua Doran, who used to figure in this column, is said to be a rising citizen of a rising town in Kansas.

—The Page Dramatic Company, which played the m. comedienne(?) new drama "Under a Cloud," at the Opera House Friday night, was rather a "raty" concern. The play and the acting were awful.

—Jim Lum and Al Jordan, two colored boys who say they out Martin Wilkerson, also colored, on the 24th of October, near Faulkner's Station, were arrested at Monticello Tuesday night. They arrived here Thursday night in charge of John Sandifer, special deputy sheriff, and were committed to jail.

—Mrs. Amanda Blakeman and daughter will shortly go to Missouri to remain a year or more. Mr. D. E. Bryant leaves on Wednesday for New York, whence he will sail Saturday for Paris, France, to study architecture. Mr. W. B. Moore, late candidate for the democratic nomination for sheriff, has purchased a livery stable in Kansas City.

Estray!

Came to my place 12 days ago a white hog weighing about 250 pounds. The owner can get him by paying for this notice and other expenses. P. H. CORNARY, Crab Orchard.

LOST!

A light bay mare, 8 or 9 years old, with black spot on right side of back under saddle and small scar on right hip. Will pay a liberal reward for her or information leading to her recovery. JAMES COVER, Near Stanford.

Posted.

This is to notify the public that we will not permit any hunting or any other trespassing on our farms, but we will punish any person or persons so trespassing to the full extent of the law. Nov. 4, 1887. JAMES PEPPLES, C. H. SPOONMORE.

SHERIFF'S SALE FOR TAXES

By virtue of taxes due and unpaid for the following years, I will on

MONDAY, DEC. 5th, 1887,

County Court Day, expose to public sale before the Court-House door in Stanford, Ky., for cash in hand, the following property, or so much thereof as will pay said taxes and cost. Any one desiring to pay before the day of sale can do so by paying \$1 additional and the cost of advertising, and as you do so your names will be withdrawn from this list:

STANFORD, PRECINCT NO. 1—WHITE.

Mitchell, Ed., 1885, '86 and '87, 352 acres, \$10.85; Rate, Nicholas, \$11.65.

PRECINCT NO. 2—WHITE.

Bailey, Thomas, 41 acres, \$2.25; Burdett, Josh and Thomas, 6 acres, \$2.35; Baughman, Elijah, town lot, \$3.10; Craig, Lee, 1 acre, \$1.35; Givens, Harrison, town lot, \$2.45; Givens, Tom, town lot, \$4.25; Lackey, Thomas, 1 acre, \$1.80; Mon gomery, Alex., town lot, \$1.15; Robinson, Henry, town lot, \$1.40; Richardson's heirs, 20 acres, \$3.85; Whitley, George, town lot, \$4; Tucker, George, 10 acres, \$2.95; Huston, Peter, 5 acres, \$2; Hill, Wyatt, 1 acre, \$1.40.

PRECINCT NO. 3—WHITE.

Andrews, Susan, '87 and '88, 82 acres, \$1.36; Delaney, Jennie's heirs, 250 acres, \$1.95; Delaney, Josiah, '86 and '87, 12 acres, 30 cents; Forney, Lewis, 35 acres, \$1.80; Forney, Henry, 16 acres, \$1.70; Delaney, Catherine, '86 and '87, 100 acres, \$2; Griffin, David, '85, '86 and '87, 110 acres, \$3.80; Haggard, Allen, '86, '86 and '87, 16 acres, \$4.80; Oaks, Jennina, '85, '86 and '87, 136 acres, \$7.35; Rogers, John, Sr., 100 acres, \$1.15; Smith, Elizabeth, 90 acres, 55 cents; Smith, Joseph L., 100 acres, \$2.85; Weaver, W. H., '84, '85, '86 and '87, 94 acres, \$6.70; Woods, Felix H., 24 acres, \$1.60; Woods, Mary, '85, '86 and '87, 50 acres, \$2.45; Apple, W. B., '86 and '87, 70 acres, \$3.95; Aker, J. W., 12 acres, \$1.15; Francis, Merida, 35 acres, \$1.70; Gooch, W. M., 2 acres, \$1.20; Horton, George W., 57 acres, \$2.70; Horton, James S., Sr., 50 acres, \$1.75; Hain, Reids, '85, '86 and '87, 30 acres, \$14; Latore, D. H., 35 acres, 35 cents; Mitchell, John, 131 acres, \$4.05; Marsh, Alex., 167 acres, \$1.15; Martin, Wm. C., 65 acres, \$3; Padgett, Mary C., 87 acres, 55 cents; Polly, John B., '84, '85, '86 and '87, 48 acres, \$3.95; Reynolds, W. R., '84, '85, '86 and '87, 100 acres, \$5.70; Singleton, Fort T., 21 acres, \$2.05; Singleton, Jency's heirs, '86 and '87, 40 acres, \$5.95; Gaston, G. W., '84, '85, '86 and '87, 62 acres, \$3.85; Giffin, G. W., 25 acres, \$1.75; Hudson, W. B., 200 acres, \$16.75; Inyard, Franklin, '84, '85, '86 and '

THE SHOEMAKER.

HOW MACHINERY HAS SUPPLANTED THE MAN OF THE LAPSTONE.

Miseries Which the Knights of St. Crispin Inflict on Their Fellow Creatures—Facts Concerning a Revolutionized Trade—Manufacturing Plant.

"Ah, but I have no trouble with new shoes," explains the self-sufficient cobbler, "and ways has a patent for everything. 'I only wear them a few hours each day, and sometimes take a whole month to break in a new pair.'"

But why does he only wear them a few hours each day? And why does he need a month to make his feet comfortable? Simply because if a man is in any respect a tenderfoot, he must always keep his new shoes from one week to thirty days on probation before he will be quite certain that he will not have to throw them away or give them to the poor. Sometimes they revive a latent corn which the old shoes in their turn had brought to life, and then permitted to lie inactive for a few months. Sometimes the leather proves to be too hard and inflexible, and binds the foot like a vise until the bones ache and the muscles become numb. There are men who can hardly pass a shoe store without a pang, and whose keenest sense of human misery is derived from their experience with new shoes.

It may be held that the shoemakers are not altogether to blame for the miseries which they inflict on their fellow creatures. Not many years since women prided themselves on having small waists, and sought by artificial means to make their figures look like hour glasses. But the corset makers were not the parties to be held responsible. The fault was to be charged to a perverted artistic sense, to a conviction that an unnaturally small waist added to the feminine power of fascination. It did nothing of the sort. It only made the female figure look ridiculous, and such also is the effect of many of the fashions which obtain in shoes on the shape of the feet. But no matter. If the shoe itself, without any reference to the purpose for which it was fashioned, be only an agreeable object to the eye, there will be a man found to put his foot in it.

And what is the result? Hard and soft corns, bunions, much suffering and sometimes profanity. What, too, is the artistic result? Were any artist to paint a picture with bare feet, and follow accurately the most perfect model that could be found among the adult shoe clad population of Europe or America, he would fail to get a place for his work in any respectable exhibition. To this complexion has it come at last. We must go to the nursery, to the cradle, to the infant, to the antique, if we wish to know what nature intended to create when she fashioned a human foot. Babies, North American Indians, and statues have toes, but civilized men and women have them no more. They have only a compressed mass of bones, muscles, and corns where toes ought to be permitted to grow and expand. But were the fashionable shoemaker to defy the prevailing taste and offer a covering for the foot that would permit a natural growth, he would find no customers. According to the modern conception of what is shapely, nature made a mistake when she fashioned a foot broader at the toes than at the instep. But the modern idea of a pretty foot is about as nearly correct as the recently modern idea of a pretty waist; and were shoes modeled after the exact natural form of the foot, we should soon learn to wonder how we ever tolerated any other model.

No industrial revolution was ever more complete than the revolution which has taken place in shoemaking during the last twenty-five years. The cobbler we shall have always with us; but the shoemaker has almost completely changed his form. It is to be feared, too, that he is no longer entitled to claim the protection of his titular St. Crispin, for he has become the servant of a witch. And such a witch! Driven to its highest capacity a single McKay machine has been known to clap the soles upon 1,300 pairs of new shoes within ten hours, and it takes 300 hands, working in great part with yet other ingenious labor saving machines, to feed one of these insatiable stitchers, and clear away the tables after it has finished. It will be seen, therefore, that the McKay machine is not only a witch itself, but that it is a boss witch. In the best provided shops the side stitching, heel and even the lasting are done by subsidiary machines, and so also would be the cutting, were it not for the imperfections of the leather, which demand the services of a practiced eye in selecting the parts that are fit for use. Yet the work is done with so little effort that a motor of single horse power would drive a half dozen or more of the McKay machines at one and the same time.

After this statement of its capacity it will be hyperbole to call it a fairy machine and to say that it is only a fair metaphor and not a reality. It is eminently proper, too, that the chief seats of its activity should be found at Lynn and Haverhill, cities in the same state with which killing Salem, and not so distant as to be incongruous in their origin. But the city of Lynn, notwithstanding its reputation, is not so much a monopolist at shoemaking as some persons suppose. New York claims everything, and within her wilderness of brick and mortar she is continually evolving phenomena that are a surprise to even her own citizens. Who would believe that within a mile and a half of the city hall, mainly, indeed, within a quarter of a mile of that place, there are almost as many firms of shoe manufacturers as are to be found in either of the cities of Lynn or Haverhill? The statement would not be believed were it not possible to furnish the figures. But it is quite possible. There are 186 firms in Lynn, 178 in Haverhill, and 172 in New York.

But Lynn will boast of the size of her factories, and point to the annual value of her new shoes as evidence of her general superiority. It is certain that she has some pretty large factories, and can point to one firm that turns out 10,000 pairs of shoes each day. But there is a firm in New York that produces shoes to the value of about \$1,000,000 annually, and there are others that run well up among the hundreds of thousands. Estimates differ on the comparative value of the products of the two cities, but in this respect we must concede to Lynn a long lead over the metropolis. Judging from the report of goods shipped through Boston between the first of last January and the last of August, and giving to Lynn her probable proportion of the total, her annual product cannot amount to much less than \$25,000,000, while the annual product of New York is not estimated at more than \$10,000,000.

It has been said that the capacity of the shoe manufacturing plant in the United States is equal in three months to the market demands of one entire year. This may be true so far as the shoemaking machines are concerned, but it is evidently not true when the question of skilled workmen for feeding and operating the machines is involved. Say that the manufacturers in this city make 4,000,000 pairs of shoes each year. That would be about the proper estimate on a valuation of \$10,000,000. But there are 1,500,000 pairs of feet in New York city alone, and they would manage to get through with pretty nearly 4,000,000 pairs of shoes in one year, even were there no demand from abroad.—New York Sun.

IN CHARGE.

Beyond are fields green carpeted,
And mountain sides so fair,
Bright streamlets wander through the grass.
May I not pasture there?
O shepherd! let me go, I pray;
I'll follow thee ere close of day.

Thy way lies hither, and not there;
My sheep must follow me.
I choose the pastures that will feed
Each one most perfectly.
My little one, beside me keep;
The shepherd's care is his dear sheep.
—Sunday School Times.

RED HEADED GIRLS.

Why Does a White Horse Appear When They Are Seen?

The discussion over the alleged simultaneous appearance upon the streets of white horses and red headed girls has reached a point in the west that reminds one of the days of 13, 14 and 15 puzzle, the chestnut bell and the "punch conductor" song. The superstition is neatly hit off by a Kansas paper, as follows:

"Whoever says so is a liar," roared a choleric old gentleman from Dexter one morning, standing in front of the city hall. "These stories are got up to play upon the credulity of the country people. I'm getting tired. Look there now, there's a red headed girl, red headed till you can't rest. Where's any white horse? Just as easy as rolling off a log to prove the original of the fair liar. I don't believe there's a white horse within a mile."

But changing to gaze in the direction of the high school a horse was seen, to which not one, but two milk white steeds were hitched. The Dexter man faints. To this may be added that columns have been written explanatory of the white horse coincidence without satisfying the public.

Possibly the reason why when a red headed girl appears on the street a white horse soon makes his appearance will have to be sought for in history. This suggestion is thrown out for what it is worth. A way back in the early Greek and Egyptian days red headed girls were very justly prized above all the members of the sex. Men fought, bled and died for their smiles. And they were quite the rage. Cleopatra herself, we are told, was the possessor of an auburn head, and Helen of Troy, some contend, was equally fortunate. As is well known, the belief in the transmigration of souls was then prevalent, and consequently brave men bled in battle and took the forms, under the smiles of Jupiter, of white horses. We can imagine, then, that when gallant knights went forth to battle after passionate adieu to their auburn headed Helens and Cleopatras, and found themselves after a fierce conflict with the barbarians, prancing steeds of snowy flanks, that memory of their lost loves dwelt in their equine heads. It may be that these fellows in the shape of white horses are still following red headed girls around. Of course, in this prosaic age, no live journal line time to argue such a proposition, but the folks who believe that there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of in our philosophy, Horatio, can amuse themselves with the suggestion. Nobody will deny that the white horse is an animal of taste.—Macon Telegraph.

Fooled by a Millionaire Miller.

The recent convention of librarians at Round Island, in the St. Lawrence river, recalls an incident of last year's convention. After the proceedings at Milwaukee concluded the members started off on a trip through the northwest. They visited several of the summer resorts, mining and lumber camps, and then crossed over to Minneapolis and St. Paul. Among other points of interest they took in the great Pillsbury flouring mills. Fred Hild, of the Chicago library, was at the head of the visiting delegation and he took it upon himself to show the eastern delegates about. At the mills they were met by a pleasant featured old man dressed in a suit of flour dusted clothes. He was a very intelligent old chap and was well up in the milling business. He took the visitors all about the immense establishment, showing them the process by which the flour was ground, separated, packed and barreled.

He was so exceedingly polite and attentive that Fred felt that some return should be made for the trouble he had taken. Accordingly, when the visit was concluded he took the old gentleman in the dusty clothes aside and gave him one of Moos' cigars. "There," he said, "allow me to present this slight token to show how we appreciate your politeness. You have been exceedingly obliging, my good man"—and he went away proud in the consciousness of a good act. That night the visitors were tendered a banquet at the Hotel West. The astonishment of Hild may be imagined when he beheld the dusty old miller arrayed in a swallow tail coat and wearing on his short front a diamond as big as a turnip.

"Will you kindly tell me," said Fred, turning to a St. Paul man, "who that distinguished looking old man is?"

"That," said the St. Paul man, "is Governor Pillsbury, the millionaire mill owner."—Chicago News.

Englishman Versus American.

In coming from England to New York one finds a keener, paler face among the men of this city, a better finished outline, too. Whether the rounded cheek and well turned jaw is due to early gum chewing, or to ancestral mastication of anything else, it is hard to say, but the fact remains. It may, indeed, be due to a premature acquaintance with a good breakfast. The writer has always fancied that an early diet of oatmeal spoils the development of the Scottish contour, just as potatoes ruined the Irish jaw. It is probable that the dryness of the climate here is mainly responsible for the paler complexion, assisted by the absence of heady national beverages.

The American is much more adaptable than the Englishman in any new field. The Briton is a man of one profession or trade, outside of which he is absolutely helpless. He is still further handicapped by a feeling of doubtful pride which hinders him from accepting a lower position than that he had been accustomed to.

In coming to America and failing to find what he wants, he is very apt to fall into the most desperate straits before he realizes the fact that all honest labor is honorable in America, and that society is not subdivided with the same harshness as it is in Europe.

The American, in brief, as he appears to the writer, is a very agreeable, gentlemanly man of considerable equanimity of mind. He is not violent or choleric, like the Briton, but his force is apparently cumulative, since he is capable of very bold and startling action upon occasion.—New York Post.

A Russian Steigh.

An imported Russian sleigh, placed among the furniture of a house in New York, was considered, ever by the seekers after new things, a queer sort of bric-a-brac.

Gentle Enough.

"You said that horse was very gentle. He threw me in less than a minute." "Well, he's gentle enough, but he has rather independent ways about him."

The Kansas poultry and egg crop is worth \$1,500,000.

AGAINST SEWER GAS.

WARNING WORDS CONCERNING ORDINARY DRAIN OR CESSPOOL AIR.

Evil Effects Which Are Cumulative in the Human System—The Worst Gases Often Odorless—Earth Closets—Two Sanitary Injunctions.

Sewer gas is not a simple substance of uniform composition, but it varies in its constituents at different places and at different times, while its effects are not always the same upon different individuals or under changing circumstances. Ordinary drain or cesspool air, in its usual state of dilution, is not deadly, otherwise most American householders would always be ill. The fact that thousands of persons are living amid stinky drain pipes, without serious annoyance, proves that some forms of sewer gas are less harmful than others.

An ordinary privy is harmless, but a tight cesspool, even if it contains only kitchen grease, may create sufficient poison to destroy a whole family. Not long since three men were overcome on entering a cesspool at Newark, N. J., and two of them died from suffocation. At Cleveland, O., a similar catastrophe occurred.

The bad odor of sewer gas is due mainly to sulphuretted hydrogen, which causes debility, boils and similar skin diseases, but one may breathe this compound in the chemist's laboratory with impunity. If a person, however, is exposed for a long time to such influences the effect is cumulative and may render him less liable to resist infection.

On the other hand, habit may exert some influence in the matter. Any one on entering a crowded theatre or school, or a room filled with tobacco smoke, will feel discomfort and hardly be able to breathe, yet in a few minutes the sense of annoyance will disappear unless the person has very delicate lungs. Men working in sewers feel no bad effects from their surroundings, and persons actively occupied are less liable than others to suffer from breathing sewer gas. Plumbers complain mostly of rheumatism caused by damp, but they are often sickened by inhaling foul air when working over open drains. Women and children and others who lead a sedentary life are most subject to this poison.

Sewer gas may be created where there is neither a sewer nor a cesspool. Every inch of waste pipe that has been long coated with grease, soap or slime will evolve offensive odors unless it is well flushed or ventilated. Certain forms of bottle or reservoir traps are only miniature cesspools. So long as there is a chance for filth to putrefy foul air will be drawn off. All the elements for fermentation are present in waste pipes—heat, moisture and animal matter. In an ordinary basin waste the hot water, soap and scum from the skin are sufficient material to start decomposition.

Much also depends upon the condition of the individual. If in robust health he may live unharmed for years amid unwholesome conditions, but if prostrated by a slight illness, or depressed by worry or fatigue, a single whiff of sewer gas may bring on serious results. A slight cold, in that case, may develop into diphtheria, or an ordinary fever assume a typhoid form.

The risk of breathing sewer gas is not from the amount of bad odor perceptible. The worst gases are often odorless. To quote a high authority, "there is always danger in breathing sewer air, and this danger is not in proportion to the amount of bad odors present, nor can it always be overcome by being much in the open air. The danger is not so much a great probability of evil as a small probability of great evil."

Many persons are not susceptible to bad odors; others think such odors are not harmful unless they are very strong. Still others become habituated to smells which, to a visitor, seem very offensive. A faint, fetid, nauseating odor, which comes in slight puffs from a wash basin or bath overflow, is always to be feared. A stench, as from a barnyard or swill tub, is merely annoying.

It is not asserted that filth alone can create disease. Foul pig sties do not generate typhoid fever, nor is a simple stench unwholesome. It is fermenting or putrescent filth which is dangerous to health, and the infection is believed to be due to specific germs of disease, which have been transmitted from some patient through the agency of air, water, milk or other food.

Where dependence is placed upon cesspools these must be made tight to guard against the change of soil and well pollution, and abundant ventilation must be provided. All cesspools are abominations and makeshifts at best, and the sooner they are abolished the better. Almost any other method of sewerage is preferable. Earth closets are practicable in small communities or single dwellings, while what is known as the sub-irrigation system may be applied in homes which now depend upon cesspools.

"Ventilate! Ventilate!" "Ventilate!" should be rung into the ears of every household. One cannot have too much air within his drainage system. Air is nature's disinfectant and surpasses all others. It is a safeguard against leaks, rat holes, cracks, evaporation and the ordinary wear and tear to which all mundane things are subject. Let the interior of drains be constantly purified by a steady current of atmospheric air passing through them, and during their construction, there need be no anxiety about sewer gas.

Dr. Waring's "Perfect Sanitary Formula" embodies two injunctions: First, to allow no organic decomposition within the dwelling or within drains under unhealthful conditions; second, to allow no drain air to enter the house under any circumstances.

I would add to these the following: Drain, purify and ventilate the cesspools; create every kind of ventilation capable of decomposition, within or about your dwelling; let the hidden things be revealed; use plenty of hot water, soap and elbow grease; let the broom and scrubbing brush be the scepters of domestic supremacy; take nothing for granted, and remember that eternal vigilance is the price of health; as of liberty; distrust amateur advice on matters of health; test all things, but hold fast to that which is good and in accord with common sense.—Charles F. Wingate in Youth's Companion.

Resident Foreigners in Peking.

All foreigners reside in the Tartar city, but the glimpse we got of it was not more encouraging than what we had seen beyond its gates; in fact, it all looks like a vast suburb. The streets, ungraded and unpaved, are dust swept in winter, and quagmires in summer, with green suffocating pools in the hollows, that would create a pestilence in any other climate. The heavy cart wheels sink into bottomless pits during the wet season, and people have actually been drowned in the streets. The odors then beggar description, nor are they improved in the dry season, when, to lay the blinding dust, the sewers are opened, and every afternoon the liquid from them is dashed recklessly about by means of a long pole with a bucket at the end! Garbage and slops are thrown in front of the houses, and the city scavengers, dogs, rat pickers and magpies feast at their leisure.—C. B. Adams in American Magazine.

A LOT OF FAMOUS CRIMINALS.

The Colony of New Caledonia Better Than the Slums of Paris.

An interesting account of the present status of the notorious French criminals in New Caledonia has been furnished by an official who has just returned from that penal colony. The most respectable, as well as the senior, of all the convicts is Berezovski, the Pole who fired at the Emperor Alexander II during the Paris exhibition of 1887. Frequent applications have been made for the liberation of Berezovski, but they have all been refused. He is now in the island of Nou, where he occupies a little room apart from all the bad characters, and has even a small garden for himself. He roams about the island, which is one-fourth of the size of Paris, at his own sweet will, and his conduct has always been irreproachable. He receives a large quantity of newspapers, books and pamphlets from different countries by every mail. Berezovski is now old and feeble to an extreme degree.

Of a different class are Gillies and Abadie, the murderers of the Paris greener Leviche. These wretches are employed as street scavengers at Noumea, and their occupation is looked upon by their companions in penal servitude as a good one, for it is easy, and also enables them to pick up bits of tobacco and various odds and ends, including occasional alms. Guichard, who murdered a bank messenger at Marseilles, is doing well as a store clerk, and hopes one day, if not to get to Australia, at least to settle down in New Caledonia as a colonist. One of the most comfortable and thriving of the convicts is Fenayrou, the chemist of the Boulevard Malesherbes, who led the lover of his wife into an ambush at Chatou, and then murdered him in a most atrocious manner. This criminal has passed through the various categories until he arrived among the first class convicts. He has a share in a farm, which he and his wife superintend, and he has under his orders some of the lower class of criminals. His life sentence has been commuted to one of twenty years. The doctor who was condemned last year for having sent poisoned game to a colleague is giving satisfaction, and hopes to be able to attain the privileges accorded to Fenayrou.

On the whole, the educated criminals, even those who are undergoing sentences for serious crimes, are highly spoken of by the governor of Noumea, and the most unmitigated rascals are the Paris gamins and the brutal peasants or laborers, most of whom are murderers. Every year a certain number of these has to be shot down. The official who uses his revolver against the convicts is tried as a formality by a court martial and acquitted.

The number of convicts is 10,000 or more, and there are in addition 240 female convicts, who, however, were sent out to Noumea of their own accord, from the Maison Centrale of Paris for the purpose of marrying first class prisoners. These women are supervised by nuns. There are on the island 500 warders. The number of first class convicts amounts to 1,000, and some of them, like Fenayrou, have been allowed to send for their wives. The state furnishes them with agricultural implements, food, and even a few head of cattle, when they are permitted to begin farming, and they generally contrive to do well. Another class, apart from all the others, is composed of skilled tradesmen and mechanics, musicians, and even actors. These have a savings bank of their own, a kind of club, and are almost too prosperous for convicts. The bandmen are said to be as good as many regimental performers, and they play programmes of select music before the governor's mansion twice a week, besides giving occasional concerts. From this it will be seen that the life of many convicts is far better than that which is led by thousands in the slums of Paris, and it is wonderful that, such being the case, numerous transgressors against the law of the land, including those who commit the most terrible crimes, should view with longing and delight their dispatch to New Caledonia by the clement mandate of the president of the republic.—London Telegraph.

A Modest Millionaire.

In his former days of prosperity the personal habits of Mr. Henry Villard and his family were of the most modest character. A friend who saw the family at the opera describes the scene as follows: "In looking about me at the new opera house the other evening—it is the thing to look about you up there; the boxes would be awfully cut up if you did not take them all over—I noticed across the aisle from where I sat (mine was only a poor \$5 orchestra chair) a family of three—father, mother and daughter. I was particularly struck and pleased by their appearance, contrasted with the glint and glitter of the rest of the house. They were well enough dressed, the father in evening suit, the mother in a white crepe shawl and bonnet; the daughter, a fresh looking girl in her teens, wore a brown silk dress and a black felt hat, trimmed with feathers, set square upon her head. She evidently felt the cold winds that rushed through the lower part of the house, and had pulled across her shoulders a warm, downy shawl. I don't think that there is anything in the way of a wrap much uglier than one of these crocheted breakfast shawls; but I liked the girl's independence in wearing it. I will wager a \$10 bill that there was not another in the house, and what is more, not another young lady in the house who would have dared to wear one.

"In chatting with a friend better to the acts, I said, for want of something better to say, 'I wonder if that girl wears a breakfast shawl to the opera because she likes it, or because she can't afford a cloak.' He looked and laughed. 'That girl could afford to wear twenty opera cloaks if she wanted to. Don't you know who she is?' 'No,' said I. 'Is she anybody?' 'Well, her father is; that big, German looking man sitting by her side is her father, and his name is Henry Villard, and his business the Northern Pacific railroad, as you are probably aware. For once I saw a millionaire who did not flaunt his millions, who sat in an orchestra seat rather than in a box, whose wife was not seen with diamonds, and whose daughter could wear a worsted breakfast shawl to the opera.' A millionaire who, together with his family, could be as modest as this in the days of his prosperity will find few who will wish him the very best success in these days of his returning good fortune.—New York Graphic.

A Bill for \$15,000.

The fees demanded by eminent New York lawyers are seldom small. A prominent lawyer relates that in a matter of litigation he recently called in the services of a distinguished Wall street attorney, whose career in public life has given him great prominence. The affair terminated in a settlement outside of the court, pending which some dinners were given, at which the principals and their attorneys came together. For once I saw a millionaire who did not flaunt his millions, who sat in an orchestra seat rather than in a box, whose wife was not seen with diamonds, and whose daughter could wear a worsted breakfast shawl to the opera.' A millionaire who, together with his family, could be as modest as this in the days of his prosperity will find few who will wish him the very best success in these days of his returning good fortune.—New York Graphic.

To retainers..... \$5,000
To attendance on five dinners at Belmont's, \$2,000 each..... 10,000
Total..... \$15,000
The banker is not likely to invite lawyers to dinner hereafter.—New York Tribune.

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Which no retail house can compete with. While you are looking around, we will show you the

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Something new and novel and the finest thing of the kind in use. In our line of Heating and Cook Stoves we can place the most fastidious in both price and make, and especially in Heating Stoves, so we wish to show you something excellent. Of course we keep Lime, Cement, Sails, etc., and in fact there is scarcely anything we haven't got that is anything near our line. Come in when you are in town and we shall be delighted to make it pleasant for you. Very truly,

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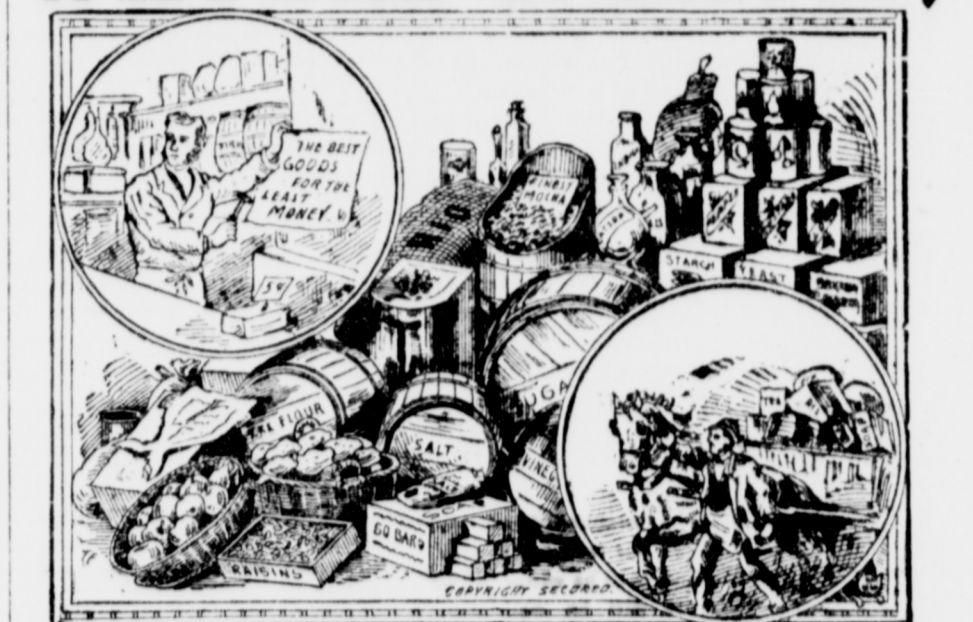
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Stanford, Ky., - - November 8, 1887

W. P. WALTON.

GEORGE O. BARNES

GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE

— PRAISE THE LORD. —

RICHMOND HOUSE, PADUCAH, KY.
NOVEMBER 1, 1887.

DEAR INTERIOR. — We are most pleasant-
ly "bestowed" in this first-class hotel, "far-
ing sumptuously every day," where, I hope
fervently, the analogy ceases between us
and the scriptural prototype.

The weather is glorious; the Opera House
as near perfection as one gets in a speaking
place; the audience appreciative and sym-
pathetic; and the Paducah people, gener-
ally, "sweet" and courteous. Praise the
LORD for sending us here. The O. H. had
been previously engaged by a theatrical
troupe from Thursday of this week till Sat-
urday. On those evenings we shall move
into the commodious Christian church, whose
pastor, Mr. Lowder, has shown us every
attention. He once lived in Lancaster
and is known to many of your readers.
We will probably "turn up" in the Opera
House next Sunday and on "our way re-
joicing" the next day. Our previous pro-
gramme has been slightly altered and we
have about concluded to run down the C
& O. road to Ripley, Tenn., instead of down
the river, to Fulton, in the same county,
as we did last year. We are anxious to re-
visit Ripley, where the dear LORD
wrought a wondrous work, some nine years
ago, through our simple ministry, and we
have thought it better, on every account,
not to give it the go-by this fall. Marie's
beloved Rosa can come over from Fulton;
and she will thus see more of her than if
she were 3 of the time busy in making us
comfortable under her hospitable roof.

There is no reason why Paducah should
not long ago have become one of the great
cities of the country; except that she hasn't.
One glance at the map will show you her
magnificent position. Think of the
mighty rivers — the Cumberland and Ten-
nessee — draining the territory of a little
inland empire of such States as Kentucky,
Tennessee and Alabama; the former de-
bouching 12 miles above Paducah and the
latter emptying her limpid waters into the
Ohio at her very door. I do not know any
so magnificent a site, commercially speak-
ing, for an inland metropolis. I think the
"boom" is bound to come, unless "all signs
fail," as they do at times. Meanwhile, she
is a modest town of 18,000, with manifestly
"great expectations" in the way of an im-
mense expanse of broad streets, sparsely
built up and admirably McAdamized, quite
ample enough to hold ten times the popu-
lation, if densely filled. I am told that
there are over 50 miles of beautiful McAd-
amized "drive" within the city limits. The
yellow gravel coating of the broad thor-
oughfares gives a peculiar coloring that is
quite unique. It is as near "golden streets"
as one can find in these sub-solar latitudes.
Broadway, running back from the river and
miles into the country, in a bee line, is the
street of the city — handsomely and solidly
built up for four or five blocks. Outside of
this, and a few fairly compact cross streets,
"straggles" is the word. Yet, so firmly is
the prospective future greatness of the city
rooted in the minds of the people, that, un-
less sharp necessity compels a sale, every-
body wants to hold on to real estate for the
"good time coming." The postoffice is an
elegant stone building and a \$100,000 home-
tel is now going up, where our host of the
Richmond will open up in the late spring
or early summer of next year.

The meeting of the Ohio and Tennessee
waters is grand. Paducah fronts the point
of junction, with noble wharves on both
rivers, roomy enough to hold any number
of puffing monsters that may throw out
their cables and seek a mooring. At pre-
sent both rivers, elsewhere, are very low,
though no particular shrinkage in either
manifests itself at this point.

"Tobacco" is the talk here. Every place
must have its particular topic of absorbing
interest, and the weed, eschewed by all
save men and that awful worm, which, in
common with its hungry confere, chews it
whenever it gets a chance — almost monopo-
lize the attention of the business men of
McCracken. The great hogheads of "leaf"
roll in and out of the long ware-houses and
the accompaniments of long-tailed drays,
long suffering mules and perching and
shining faced darkeys, give their distinctive
bustle to the business portions of the place.

More than 20 years ago I preached ortho-
doxism for good Brother Hendricks, of the
Presbyterian church, in Paducah. Quite a
number who heard me then, remind me of
the meeting as they greet me, after service,
in the Opera House. The old man still
survives, making Clarksville, Tenn. his
headquarters, and presides here and there,
as waning strength permits, though without
a regular charge.

Speaking of orthodox Presbyterianism, I
was reading in the Courier-Journal a speech
by Col. Bennett H. Young at the Synod,
lately held in Franklin, in which he coolly
asserted that Presbyterianism had evangel-
ized dear old "Bloody Breathitt." For icy
"check," I think that rather "takes the
peaches." Don't you? The colonel had

better not venture out into that county till
his Southern railroad strikes it and gives
him handy egress; lest some of my darling
"deperadoes" temporarily resume their
abandoned habits and persuade him to re-
cant.

The British sparrow is in peculiar force
in Paducah. We have an interesting col-
ony of them near the hotel, and their auda-
cious, cherruppy ways are a perennial
source of amusement to us. What a bird
it is! In its way I know no stronger "iden-
tity," linking the Anglo-Saxon with the
seed of Abraham than this tiny fowl.

Originating in the East, whence Israel
came; following, surely, the march of the
tribes across Caspian wastes and fertile Eu-
rope, to the Western Isles, preps for God's
people to rest in, and grow into a
conquering nation; the sparrow clings to
the race with a loving tenacity that noth-
ing can shake off. Its very characteristics
are peculiarly those of the strange people,
of whom they seem to be a "part and por-
cel." Aggressive, courageous, tenacious;
born colonizers; plain of plumage, but not-
ing shabby about the solid brown and
black feathering of this singularly compact
and sturdy bird; voice, a sharp, decisive
tenor; eye saucily assumptive, and in inquiry
untiring.

It is a Briton, from the tip of its strong
little bill, to the extremity of its flustering
little tail, and the claws of its active, ever-
hopping little feet. "Are not five sparrows
sold for two farthings?" tells us now plen-
tiful and cheap they were. "The sparrow
bath found a place where one can build her
nest, even there altars" tells us how
strangely familiar and intimate the habits
of the little creature were.

How well I remember the innumerable
hordes of them that dwelt in enforced fam-
ilarity with us in India. The out houses
swarmed with them and even our parlor,
dining-room and bed room were favorite
places where they rested their young;
watching their opportunity when the door
was opened for a moment to dart in and
out, in upon their own business and not
frightened in the least at the proximity of
man.

I remember during our recent tour how
it amused and even annoyed the girls to see
their unfeeling and unfeeling one dis-
turb, while we were in the play of knife
and fork, such a frequent of bread and
quickly seek the top of the door or the back
of a vacant chair to perch in its privacy.
Our country, near by, have found a splen-
did shelter. A fire has left bare the
standing, filled with grain and rice, from
which the ends of the burned planks have
fallen. Hundreds of the observant little
fellows have taken up their abode there and
are making all snug for the approaching
winter. They cluster about their little
household arrangements; fight occasionally
make it up and go on in business as usual.

I was sorry for the Cincinnati sparrow.
His plain but respectable plumage was cov-
ered with the grime of smoke and soot and
coal dust, until he looked like a "piled
person." In ante-bellum days he would
have called him a regular "little nigger."
But his chirp was so cheery; his bright eye
so earnest; and his unshaken purpose so
pronounced, when he dropped down on the
car tracks on 4th street and walked a
stray tid-bit out of the pike, as in happier
climes and under cleaner skies.

"Only a little sparrow,"
Counted of low degree,
Taking no thought for the morrow,
For the dear LORD earth for me,
I fly to the thickest forest,
I light on many a spray,
I have no chart nor compass,
But I never lose my way,
I fold my wings at twilight,
Where'er I chance to be,
For the Father is always watching,
And no harm can come to me.

Only a little sparrow,
Counted of low degree,
But I know that my Father loves me,
Have you less faith than we?"

Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

—The Lebanon Enterprise, the king of the work
on the county roads has a good more than \$5,000,
calls to mind the fact that our county is virtually
without a road law, and for that matter without
roads. Instead of roads getting better they are
worse than they were some years ago. This state
of affairs is said to have been brought about by
various bills passed through the legislature by our
representative. It is claimed that the law as it now
stands directs that a tax be collected for road pur-
poses and for this reason when a man is sum-
moned to work the roads, he says there is no law
to compel him to work them. If the law is on the
books for taxing for road purposes, why don't the
proper officers see that it is executed? Do they
stand back because there have been objections
raised by the few who own the most property, as has
been charged by some? Good roads next to schools
go further toward the development of a county
than anything else. It has been suggested by
some that the prohibitory liquor laws of the county
be repealed and a high license bill substituted,
and the proceeds used each year, in connection
with a small tax, towards building turnpikes and
improving the county roads. It is urged that
within ten years of adopting this plan a good
turnpike could be built through the county with
various branches to its different sections. The
subject should be discussed and investigated, and
there is no doubt as to what the beneficial results
will be when once we have established good roads
throughout the county.

Death of a Former Lincoln County Man.

Died, in Meade county, Kansas on the morn-
ing of Oct. 23d, 1887, Elijah Henderson. Deceased
was born in Lincoln county, Ky., Jan. 21, 1819,
and was at the time of his death 68 years and nine
months old. He had been a consistent member of
the Missionary Baptist church more than 30 years
and it can be truly said as never lived a more
pious and upright life than he. As a husband
and father he was kind and loving; as a citizen
none could say aught. His life was a happy one
but the flowers upon the path had scarcely withered
until a languishing disease overtook him and
death's icy finger touched him and he was called
to his home, and how appropriate it seems that
he should have been called to his eternal home on
the holy Sabbath day. He had been ill for the
last three years so as to be almost entirely
confined to the house and for the last 30 days to
his bed, but through all this affliction he was
never known to murmur or complain, but with
great and remarkable patience. One of his great
comforts was to read his bible and book entirely
through. He left Kentucky six years ago and
came to Kansas and had since made his home with
his son, W. H. Hutchinson, and family. He leaves
five children, four of them in Kansas and one in
Colorado, and 16 grandchildren. Two companions
in life and one daughter had preceded him to the
grave.

BETIE

—An exciting and terrifying scene oc-
curred at the Union Depot at St. Louis
when, in a swift accident, several cars
bearing Robinson's menagerie and circus
were wrecked. One circus man was killed
and two others injured. A tiger, two lions,
a leopard and several other animals got
loose in the depot yard and there was a
general stampede and a rush for safety.
One man was bitten in the leg by the pan-
ther. The animals were captured after
much trouble.

—Reva Glass, Blanton, Plunkett and
Devault dedicated the new Presbyterian
church at Ford, on the K. C. crossing of the
Kentucky River, Sunday. The Regis-
ter says: "The building is quite a fine
one and was erected at a cost of \$1,400
which was raised through the efforts of D.
Blanton, who has built up at Ford in a few
months a congregation of 35 members and
established a thriving Sunday school."

—The 55th annual session of the South-
ern Presbyterian State Synod closed a
meeting of much interest at Franklin. It
is composed of six Presbyteries, and has
within its charge 119 ministers and 15,000
communicants. The next meeting will be
at Versailles.

—There were four corpses in the home
of Mr. Tinty, six miles north of Camp-
bellsville, last Sunday. They were those
of Mrs. Richard Tinty and child and Mrs.
Dad Tinty and child. All except one of
the children died of flux. — [Lebanon Stand-
ard]

—Fifty-four policemen, armed with
Winchester rifles, are quartered in the City
cage jail, where they will remain until af-
ter the 11th inst., the day set for the ex-
ecution of the Anarchists.

LOCAL NOTICES

Buy your school books and school sup-
plies from A. R. Penny.
Ask your grocer for the Cincinnati Baking
Co's crackers and cakes.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short
notice and warranted by A. R. Penny.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest
styles. Rockford watches a specialty. A.
R. Penny.

The firm of Penny & McAlister having
dissolved, the accounts are ready for settle-
ment. Come at once and settle. You may
care now.



ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marked of purity,
strength and wholesomeness. More economical
than the ordinary kind, and can not be sold
cheaper with a pure phosphate powder. Sold in
cans.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
106 Wall Street, New York

Purchasing Agency!

MISS SALLIE HARRISON,
Formerly of St. Louis, has opened a Purchasing
Agency in Cincinnati and all orders to her at 127
West 5th Street, will receive personal and prompt
attention. She will make a specialty of Dress
Goods, but will receive orders for Furniture, Car-
pets and in fact everything one could wish. The
paragon of the ladies of this section especially
solicited.
301-1/2

MILLINERY.

I am daily opening an elegant line of Spring
and Summer Millinery, including all
The Latest Novelties of the Season.

Also notions, such as Handkerchiefs, Collars
and Cuffs, Knitting Corsets, Bustles, etc. You
will find us at the rooms lately vacated by Mrs.
J. A. Warren, next door to the Myers Hotel.
152-2m KATE DUDDERER



Apollo
SHIRT,
The Best in the
World.

Send for Circular,
4th and Main,
Louisville, - - - - - Ky.

Florence Washing Machine.

I have bought the right to sell the Florence
Washing Machine and am now prepared to furnish
all who may wish to save their clothes from the
rubbing and tearing incident to the old process of
washing. Take one and try it and be convinced.
I will not worry you about buying unless you are
fully satisfied as to its merits.

The undersigned, having purchased the Florence
Washing Machine, and after a thorough trial, we
take pleasure in adding our testimony as to its
worth, and without hesitation pronounce it a suc-
cess in every particular, doing all that is claimed
for it.

Wm. Daugherty, J. W. Wallace, Dr. Bourne,
Mrs. S. P. Patter, A. G. Sims, Bill Perkins, Lewis
Dudderer, J. E. Lynn, L. L. Dawson, C. Vannoy,
Mrs. Annala Peak, George Peyton, Alex. Holtz-
lar, C. C. Field, Albert Camton, Sim. Haines, R.
E. Barrow, A. M. Feland and many others.
M. F. ELLIS,
Headquarters at S. S. Myers' store.

E. H. FOX, PHOTOGRAPHER, DANVILLE, KY.

Has removed to his elegant new building oppo-
site the post office and is better than ever pre-
pared to accommodate the public with fine pictures
from Photographs to life size. Satisfaction guar-
anteed.

Livery, Training, Feed, —AND— SALE STABLE!

Having rented the stable on Depot street, I am
prepared to train and break horses on reasonable
terms. County Court day trade solicited.
JOHN R. CARPENTER,
Stanford, Ky.
03-6m.

WILLIS HOUSE, MAIN ST., RICHMOND, KY. J. B. WILLIS, Proprietor.

For a good table
And clean and well furnished rooms, this Hotel
has no superior. Good sample rooms attached.
Rates \$2.00 per day. 201-1/2

WOOD WALLACE, —Successor to Wallace & Cochran— 513 4th St. Louisville, Ky., THE GENTS' FURNISHER AND AGENTS FOR THE INDIANAPOLIS LAUNDRY.

New Photograph Gallery!
Opposite Penick College. Call and examine my
work. Catalogue \$1 per dozen. Satisfaction guar-
anteed.
227-1/2 J. R. FULTON,
Photographer.

H. C. JOHNSON, THE BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Is now prepared with a good stock and an ad-
ditional workman to do any kind of work in his line
promptly and in the best manner. Give me a
trial. Soap on Lancaster street. (172)

Estray!

A Bay Mare, 14 or 15 years old, in poor con-
dition, about 5 or 6 years ago, was taken by the
owner and he is by paying for this advertisement
the owner and the keeper of the horse.
ALLEN REIDLEY,
Stanford, Ky.
277-1/2

For Rent.

A Desirable Dwelling House and Store Room
in Hudsonville.
On Danby Street, near Main. There is also a
Garden and Stable. It is a very suitable place to
live in or for business. Call on or address
CHAS. H. BISHOP,
Hudsonville, Ky.
276-1/2

Estray!

A Blood-Red Yearling Steer
Came to my farm about the middle of August.
Owner can get him by paying for this notice and
feeling of steer.
B. O. HOLZLAUER,
Near Walnut Hill,
275-1/2

PUBLIC SALE!

Having determined to go West, I will sell my
place near Preschererville, on the Crab Orchard &
Lancaster turnpike, soil to the highest bidder, on
Tuesday, November 15, 1887.

All of my personal property, consisting of:
One colored Horse 3 years old, 1 span of im-
proved Horses 3 years old, 3 Mares, one yearling
colt, 1 filly, 2 colts, 2 years work Mules,
3 and 4 years old, 9 yearling Mules one 3-year-
old, 2 years old, 2 years old, 2 years old, 2 years old,
3 calves, 25 head of No. 1 So. Durham
Ewes 17 fat Hogs, 6 cows and 20 Pigs, 30 sheep,
1 dairy, 1 head of 2 Wagon, 1 set of Harness,
1 Wagon, 1 Wood Mower, 1 Hay Rake, 1 Horse
Drawn Sleigh, 1 set of Sledges, 1 set of Blacksmith's
Tools, 1 set of Painters Tools, 1 Organ, 1 Sew-
ing Machine, 25 boxes Household and Kitchen
Furniture, Farming Implements, 100 bushels of
Wheat, 15 barrels of Corn and 50 bushels Shelled
Corn.

Terms:—All sums of \$10 and under, cash in hand
over that amount a credit of 6 months on bond
with 10 percent security, but 10 percent in-
terest from day of sale, note and security to be
given before property is removed.
Sale will begin promptly at 10 o'clock.
JOHN ANDERSON,
H. T. BISHOP, Auctioneer. (275-1/2)

Administrator's Sale!

As Administrator of G. W. King, deceased, I
will sell on the premises a 3/4 section north of Crab Or-
chard, on the Lancaster Pike, as
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1887.

The Following Property:

33 head extra good feeding cattle, 2 milch cows, 4
calves, 1 extra good yearling bull by Wagon, 1
yearling colt, 1 yearling filly, 3 yearling colts, 3 yearling
colts by Mammoth King, 1 pair work mules; 20
fat hogs, 10 fat hogs and pigs; 80 bushels of
corn, 10 barrels shelled wheat; 5 stacks of hay;
400 bushels of wheat; wagon, buggy, farming
implements, &c.

For Rent.

The Farm of Three Hundred Acres
With a No. 1 Dwelling House and all necessary
improvements and is situated on the Lancaster Pike,
near the intersection of the 10th and 11th streets.
TERMS:—A lease of \$10 and under, cash in
hand over that amount a credit of six months,
with bond well secured, payable in Farmers' Cus-
tomary Bank, Stanford, Ky.
275-1/2 J. C. KING, Adm.

PUBLIC SALE OF MILL & STORE PROPERTY

I will sell public auction on the premises, on
Thursday, November 17th, 1887.

The following described real estate, situated in the
North rolling Fork of the River, 1 1/2 miles from
Gravelly Station, on the Knoxville Branch
of the L. & N. R. R., in Marion County, Ky. The
1/2 improvements are:
A 2 1/2 acre Farm Ground and 1/2 acre of Mill, with
Saw mill attached, steam power, doing a good busi-
ness and in good running order. A new Frame
Saw building, 24x40 feet. A 1 1/2 story Frame
Building 6x100 feet, with stairs out door, two
stairs, good cistern at the door. Two Tenant
Houses, a good Frame Barn, with stabling
for 8 head of horses, one crib for 500 bushels of
Corn and other outbuildings, more or less.

The above property is worthy the attention of
buyers, as I am determined to sell, go high or low,
as I have interests in Kansas that demand my im-
mediate attention. For further particulars, call on
the owner, who will be found at home on Fri-
day and Saturday of each week, or address
RUBEN & RODMAN,
Lebanon, Ky.

Stock of Merchandise at Private Sale

Will invoice between \$1,000 and \$5,000; or will
separate the stock to suit purchasers. Conditions
made known on day of sale. Sale will commence
at 10 o'clock.
H. J. HOUPE,
Gravelly Station, Ky.
J. C. GLAZEBROOK, Auctioneer. (275-1/2)



**Wall Paper,
Furniture,
Cases, Caskets, Robes.**

Full and Complete Stock of the above and prices
as low as the lowest.

B. K. WEAREN, Stanford.

—NEW— FURNITURE STORE! MACK HUFFMAN, Proprietor.

Will always have on hand a large and select line of Furni-
ture and Undertaker's Goods. My prices will be as low as such
goods can be bought in the cities. Give me a trial and you
will be convinced that I sell lower than the lowest.

DR. S. C. DAVIS,
Physician and Surgeon,
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Office next door to Whitehead's Drug Store.
Special attention given to diseases of children.
(277-1/2)

NEWCOMB HOTEL, MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still main-
taining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable.
Special attention to the traveling public.
M. F. NEWCOMB, Prop.,
Mt. Vernon, Ky.
88-6m

JACKSON HOUSE, LONDON, KY. F. B. RILEY, Proprietor.

Thoroughly Renovated and Refur-
nished throughout. First-class fare
and reasonable prices. Day and night
tables are met by polite Porters of this
popular House.
207-1/2m.

DR. W. B. PENNY, DENTIST, —Stanford— - Kentucky

Office on Lancaster Street, next door to INTER-
IOR JOURNAL office. Office hours from 3 to 12 A.
& 2 to 5 P. M. Anesthetics administered when
necessary.
(154-1/2m.)

LEE F. HUFFMAN, SURGEON DENTIST, —Stanford— - KENTUCKY

Office south side Main, two doors above depot at
MAIN STREET.
JAN. 6, 1887.
Notary Public

AYRES & GIVENS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LOUISVILLE, - - - - - KY.

Rooms 3 and 5, Cronin Block (190-1/2m.)

G. A. BENEDICT & CO., STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Well Drillers and Pump Adjusters.
We will drill to order and pumps furnished
at factory prices.
245-1/2

LOUIS HEGEL, PHOTOGRAPHER, RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.

Photographs in all styles and sizes.
Pictures in India Ink Crayon and
Water Colors.
New designs in Frames and Mats at very low
prices.
(201-1/2m.)

NOTICE.

To the Citizens of Lincoln County:

Having recently acquired a fine Roller Mill in
the town of Stanford, Ky., we are now ready to
equal in quality a flour, we think the citizens of
the county should have county price a rough to
pay for and sending the same we wish to in-
form you that we are now in the market to
market to you your wheat and corn and will al-
ways give the best quality of flour for the same.
We are also doing some new business, our corn
department and even now make meal to suit any
person. It cannot be equalled by any other Mill in
the vicinity. We are a trial to our flour and
meal department. All having grain in our flour
for sale will please call at Mill, where our agent
can be found at all times, who will give the best
price for same. Bread and ship sold always in
stock.
251-1/2m.

MYERS HOTEL, STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, - Prop.

This Old and Well-Known
Hotel Still Maintains its
High Reputation.

—AND— Its Proprietor is Determined that it shall be Second to no Country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointments, or Atten- tion to Comfort of their Guests

Baggage will be conveyed to and from the
free of charge. Special accommodations
to Commercial Travelers. The Bar will
always supplied with the choicest
brands of Liquors and Cigars.

For sale by McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford.

GANTER'S —CHICKEN— Cholera Cure!

Thousands of dollars worth of
chickens die every year from Chol-
era. It is more fatal to chickens than
all other diseases combined. But the
discovery of a remedy that positively
cures it has been made, and to be con-
vinced of its efficacy only requires a
trial. A 50 cents bottle is enough for
one hundred chickens. It is guar-
anteed. If, after using two thirds of
a bottle, the buyer is not thoroughly
satisfied with it as a cure for Chicken
Cholera, return it to the undersigned
and your money will be refunded.

For sale by McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford.

We cordially recommend
your use of the best remedy
and to use it in the manner
directed. We have sold consid-
erably, and in every case
has given satisfaction.

Prepared only by the
Frasco Chemical Co.,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Alcott & Lila,
Hudson, N. Y.

Sold by Druggists,
Price 50 Cts.